

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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HE NEVER HAD A DULL MOMENT.

THE STORY OF A MODERN-DAY MAGICIAN AND THE THINGS HE HAS DONE—BY WILLIAM ATHON DUY.

*Philadelphia Ledger, Feb. 12, 1922.*

Down through the ages have stalked magicians, supermen who have waved their wands and the unsolvable has ceased to be. They have rubbed their magic charms and conjured up strange genii who performed the impossible. Their touch has transmuted one substance into another, and from the sorcery of their black cloth has stood forth now this, now that, all inexplicable, yet, nevertheless, there before the eyes.

These magicians have fascinated the imagination, have created wonder within each passing generation, have caused the minds of men to thrill with tingling exultation at the miracles they have witnessed. These magicians have waked within dull cloths a power to thrill in reaction to that which they saw, have stirred the minds of the intelligent to grope for an understanding of that which they looked upon but did not understand; have spurred on the masterful to conquer the realms of the unknown for the benefit of the ages that will make up the illimitable future.

And magicians, with the passing of centuries, have come to be practical folk. They perform their miracles, call from the dark unknown strange devices and set them to working for you and for me. We wonder for a while at the thing that is done, then accept as a commonplace what but yesterday was unbelievable. Our magician has laid aside his make-up.

But the other day I sat and talked to the dean of modern-day magicians. It was because he had waved his wand that it is possible for a man to sit in Washington and talk to another in Paris and for a third in Honolulu to listen and hear the conversation. It is because of him that the President, on Armistice Day, spoke to assembled throngs at Arlington Cemetery and was heard as distinctly by audiences in San Francisco and in New York as by those gathered about him. It was because of this man, one time professor of vocal physiology in Boston, this Alexander Graham Bell, that the ear of the world has acquired the weird capacity of groping out into the maze of the tangled hundred million and finding that particular thing in all this vastness to which it wants to hear.

Dr. Bell invented the telephone, and its marvelous modern adaptations rest fundamentally on what he did. He is a master magician of our generation, a generation in which the performance of miracles has become a profession and a means to a livelihood.

I went to see Dr. Bell in Washington in his big, comfortable home in Connecticut Avenue. He lives there part of the time and part of the time he is at his country home in Nova Scotia. He used to be more in Washington, but his laboratories in that Celtic settlement of Beinn Breagh on the shore of Newfoundland Bay now fascinate him most—this dean of American scientists, patriarch of the craft, grand old man of invention.

And what sort of an individual would you say on a guess this veteran savant would be?

Well, here is the way he appeared to me the other day in Washington. He came down the stairs and into his big sitting room. He stopped there in the door, head up, his body half turned in my direction. The picture that came into my mind was one everybody has often seen—that of Neptune, the god of the sea, standing there knee-deep in water, head back, his trident in his hand.

This picture represents the god of the sea as an old man of splendid physique, bold, defiant, his white hair blowing in the wind and his face enshrouded in a brave, snowy beard. Robust, rugged, big framed, bonyfaced is he, standing out like an old Norseman at the helm of his boat breasting the sea. We talked of many things, for Dr. Bell has that universal mind which is interested in every branch of human knowledge.

"Study of science is character

building," said Dr. Bell. "Science is exact knowledge. It is valuable in itself, but it is additionally valuable from the fact that it has the certain by-product of strengthening and broadening our own character. The man who studies science for the love of it strengthens his own moral fiber. He is a seeker after truth and of necessity himself becomes truthful.

"Most boys have minds that are interested in science. This interest often evidences itself in the collections they make. These may be of stamps, butterflies, birds, eggs, shells. Collections breed classifications, drawing distinctions, the beginning of scientific observation.

"Mathematics is the science of measures. It is essential to the scientist, but he must be more than a mathematician. Smell, taste, pain, have no measure.

"A wide smattering of knowledge is a valuable thing. It provides a nucleus upon which other knowledge can stick. If you have a little knowledge of a science you can read a book on that science profitably. If you have no knowledge of it, the book may be quite impossible. Getting a smattering of a science is like opening up a road into a new country.

"I have interested myself in many sciences in my time and every one has brought new interests into my life. I think the scientist is a little happier than anybody else. The more sciences he has delved into, the more interests he has, the fuller his life is. It would be hard to conceive one of these delvers after truth as a lonesome man. His interests follow him to the end and keep his life full and happy. Now that my score of grandchildren occupy so much of my waking time I devote much of the night to science. For a decade my habit has been to work until 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning. There is too much of interest in living to spend more time than is necessary in sleep.

"Some years ago I made a trip around the world, and one of the strange things that constantly occurred to me in the tropics was that little or nothing was done toward refrigerating houses. The British in India send their children out to prevent them becoming puny and weak. Why is it, I kept asking myself, that man does not develop some method of artificially cooling his house? You know of my experiments along that line?"

This called to mind an interesting experience I had had with Dr. Bell some years ago, an experience which indicates the manner in which his active and universal mind turns always to the question in hand, applies itself to it, attempts to work something out of it.

At that time I had asked an interview and Dr. Bell had said that he would be glad to see me. He had suggested that I come up at one o'clock at night; had explained that it was in the night hours that he gave himself best to serious thought.

Well, it developed that Dr. Bell's mind, while in the tropics, had devoted itself to the solution of that ever-present problem, the mitigation of the discomfort of the heat. Must one accept the heat as being without escape or could some palliative be devised? Back from the tropics he was working on this problem.

He had not gone far before he encountered one scientific fact that offered possibilities. Cold air was heavier than warm air. Such being the fact, could it not be handled somewhat as air? Could it not, for instance, be poured into a bucket and carried about? Could it not be poured into a room or a house?

Experiment showed that it could be so poured, but common sense showed also that it would immediately run out, like water from a leaky bucket. Houses were not built so they would hold it. The average room, for instance, has holes along the floor and the sides. It would let the cold air out.

"I will get a compartment," said Dr. Bell, "which will not leak."

So he went into his basement, where there was a swimming tank that had fallen into disuse. This tank would hold water, so, of course, it would hold cold air.

The inventor rigged up a large icebox, and from it he led a tube to the bottom of the tank. He placed a fan in the tube to suck the air

through. He set the fan buzzing and it poured its stream of refrigerated air into the bottom of the tank. It could not run out, so it stayed right there. He filled his tank with it to a depth sufficient to cover those in it. Then he fitted himself up a desk and student lamp and took up his hot weather abode in the swimming tank. He luxuriated at ideal temperature while Washington outside sweltered. I sat there in this artificially induced April temperature and talked with the inventor until 5 o'clock in the morning.

When I went home and told this weird story to my wife as an explanation for having stayed out all night, it gave me additional standing as the possessor of an active imagination, but lowered my batting average for veracity.

Dr. Bell holds that his experiments in refrigeration have laid the foundation for a method of cooling houses that in the course of time will come into general use. It will be necessary that a heat-proof apartment be so constructed that the cold air can not run. This is a physical problem that common sense can solve. Then there must be a source of supply of cold air. The time will come, says Dr. Bell, when this will be supplied as a public service and may be turned on at will, like gas, and metered out to the consumer.

Dr. Bell believes that any lad who wants to be an inventor has opportunity lying all about him.

"It is astonishing how wasteful we are," says he. "Nothing is more practical than an invention which saves money. Man does not, for instance, get the heat he should out of his fuel. In my laboratory I had a water heater and I noticed that every time we needed a bit of hot water the whole had to be reheated. We insulated the tank on the principle of the thermos bottle and, once heated, the water stayed hot and much fuel was saved. I noticed that my student lamp gave off a good deal of heat. I devised a coil to use this heat and apply it to the water tank. Thus I kept the water warm with otherwise wasted energy. I have an insulated tank in my attic in Nova Scotia that is heated by pipes in the chimney. From my fireplace, which scorched one side while the other froze, I ran a waterpipe around the room and found it distributed the heat. These are examples of the surprisingly small percentages of the energy we get out of fuel. He who perfects methods of utilizing waste heat will make a fortune. There are similar practical problems lying all around."

From this the conversation turned to food economy, and to show how the mind of this dean among inventors reacts to such a problem here is what he said:

"Sawdust is a waste product of our mills. It is known to contain certain nutritive material and chemists should be able to extract it into palatable form. All wood and all vegetables, even weeds, contain the chemical elements needed for food. In some cases nature supplies the vegetable in a form that can be used by man. In other cases it is not in the form that can be digested by the human stomach. We cannot digest grass as it grows. We run it through a machine, which, in this case, is the stomach of another animal. We then eat this same grass in the form of meat or cheese. But these materials are present in grass or wood. It should be possible to get them directly through chemical manipulation. Here, indeed, is a task for the chemist."

Quite oddly there are humorous sides to this problem of invention. There was the time when Dr. Bell and his associates were up in Nova Scotia working industriously upon the problems of aviation. They were doing so chiefly through experiments with kites, and the country-side did not regard highly groups of men who spent their time in the juvenile occupation of flying kites.

But there was another venture which was an even severer test upon the forbearance of Dr. Bell's neighbors, and which, further, illustrates the fact that scientific information on any subject is worthy of accumulation.

Earlier in life he had maintained a school in Boston in which he taught the deaf and dumb to speak. It was his interest in them that had led him into his specialty. When his first success had come he had married Mabel Hubbard, one of the

sciences that it applied in doing so?

Not knowing, they set out to solve the riddle. They gathered up considerable numbers of cats and each day tried experiments and made observations. They found that the actions of a cat in the air could be best observed if they dropped it out of a second story window. The fall was considerable and there was more time for observation.

Dr. Bell and his gray-haired associate, day after day, raised a certain second-story window at an appointed time in the morning and very solemnly dropped out one cat after another, watching each most seriously in its descent. When this had been going on for a week or two the neighbors were very firmly convinced that they were living adjacent to individuals who were entirely demented.

Dr. Bell one day noticed that fishes have ears and wondered what the conditions were under the water with relation to the transmission of sound. There are sound waves in the air. How about the water? He carried on many experiments. In the end he worked out a "water ear." You put one end of it in the water and the other to your ear and the instrument converts the sound waves of water to the sound waves of the air to which the human ear is attuned.

Then there was the experiment of the ground worm. The setting of the experiment is arranged thus: Take a silver dollar and on it place a copper coin somewhat smaller, an old-fashioned British penny, for instance. Then on the penny place a tiny ground worm, all damp and clammy. The worm will begin to squirm and, quite naturally, will wriggle off the penny. The moment the body touches the silver dollar, however, it will draw back. Protracted observation will show the worm to be a prisoner on the copper coin.

The reason for this is that tiny currents of electricity pass from one of these metals to the other and that the wet worm is an excellent conductor and very sensitive to electricity. It is a foolish little experiment, but Dr. Paul Bartsch, a friend of Dr. Bell, carried on equally foolish experiments with garden slugs some years ago and established the fact that garden slugs were very sensitive to odors. As a result of his findings, garden slugs, used in the trenches of France as detectors of the presence of gas, were the best detectors the Allies had, far ahead of anything of which the Germans knew, and saved the lives of thousands of allied soldiers.

So has this man come to the age of seventy-five, where many people quit and merely drowsie in the sun stately awaiting the end, as happy, it seems to me, as any individual with whom I have ever talked. He has so many nuclei to which information may stick that everything in this world is a matter of infinite interest to him, and the days and the years that are given him are all too short in which to witness the mysteries that are unceasingly revealed.

It was back in 1876 that the telephone invention was completed after several years of undivided concentration upon it. Dr. Bell appreciated the possibilities, financial and otherwise, that lay in such an invention and hung on, despite the skepticism of his intimate friends. The invention was first exhibited at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia. It caught on slowly. Years passed before it yielded material profits.

Then this inventor set about bringing into being some new device that would have a money value. With several associates he labored upon a phonographic record and finally evolved one that carried the science of sound reproduction on a long stride ahead. His share of the profits amounted to something like \$250,000.

Dr. Bell had started out as a student of the science of sound in its relation to the vocal organs. It had been a very narrow specialty, one in which, offhand, there would seem to be few possibilities. Yet pursuing it, he had already evolved two epoch-making inventions.

Earlier in life he had maintained a school in Boston in which he taught the deaf and dumb to speak. It was his interest in them that had led him into his specialty. When his first success had come he had married Mabel Hubbard, one of the

pupils who had been deprived of the sense of hearing. Now that his inventions were turning out well he endowed the Volta Bureau with the proceeds of his phonograph record invention, and there, from that day to this, has he carried on continuous experiment looking to the alleviation of the handicap which comes to those to whom the world is silent.

In all the years that have intervened since his first success and the present, Dr. Bell has devoted himself earnestly to this science and that. His purpose has been to lend a hand wherever he might and in such a way that a benefit to the race would result. His home in Washington was for years the headquarters of that group of scientists which has its nucleus in the technical bureaus of the Government. These men are mostly public service scientists. The big sitting room in Dr. Bell's Connecticut Avenue home was their gathering place. Dr. Bell's Wednesday evenings in this sitting room constituted the most exclusive intellectual salon that America has ever known. There the leaders of scientific thought used to gather and, from their vantage points out in the forefront of research, compare notes and often talk of matters that were known to but three or four men in all the world.

Here is the bell-wether of American scientists, a man who has lived a life of stupendous usefulness, a life which has meant much to every civilized man under the sun, a life in which the riddle of personal happiness has been solved, which promises to be lived to the end with no dull moments and to go out "as one lies down to pleasant dreams."

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT.

St. Ann's Church, every Sunday, 9 A.M. and 3 P.M. Holy Communion, 1st Sunday each month 3 P.M. and 2d Sunday each month 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, every Sunday 3 P.M. Except first Sunday of the month.

Services at Newburgh, at Stamford and other places, by appointment.

Office Hours at Guild House: Mornings, 9 to 12; evenings, 7 to 8:30; except Monday and Thursday.

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Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue  
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REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3226 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.; Third Sunday, 3 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

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REV. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 9100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.

Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Service, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Service, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Anti-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Anti-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Other Services, every Sunday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

SILENT LAUGHTER.

The deaf-mute has a well developed sense of humor. At the door the vicar stopped to tell a story.

He was among a party of deaf-

mutes who travelled to Boston by motor car several years ago. They left New York at 7 P.M., and drove all night. About dawn they lost their way near Worcester, Mass. They stopped and consulted road maps.

A red headed motorcycle policeman appeared, viewed them with suspicion, and demanded their license and other identification. Discovering their disability,

NEW YORK, MAY 4, 1922.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published, it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
STATION M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:  
Wherever wrong's done  
To the humblest and the weakest  
Neath the all-beholding sun,  
There where it is alone to stand  
And there are slaves most base,  
Whose love of right is for themselves,  
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

At the eleventh hour we have received two contributions towards the commemoration ceremonies marking the one-hundredth anniversary of the death of Abbe Sicard, which occurs in France on the tenth day of this month.

One of the donations is from the "Fairy Godmothers' Club," of Philadelphia, sent through Mrs. George Sanders. The amount is five dollars.

The second is for the sum of ten dollars, which was wired us from the Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago.

Both of these contributions are now on their way across the Atlantic, in the form of bank drafts payable to Mr. Henri Gaillard, 94 Rue de la Mare, Paris, France. They will very likely arrive on time.

Mr. Jacques Alexander informs us that five dollars has been sent by the Deaf Artists Club of New York.

Sylvester Fogarty writes that the Xavier Del'Epee Society has sent \$25.

Without doubt several other organizations have sent contributions, but as they have not notified the JOURNAL, we will have to wait until acknowledgments are printed in Mr. Gaillard's newspaper, *La Gazette des Sourds-Muets*. As soon as the printed list in the French newspaper is received, we will reprint it in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Meanwhile, we are proud of the intelligent and appreciative generosity shown by the deaf of the United States towards a really worthy commemoration. Every deaf-mute who uses the language of signs is Sicard's debtor. While we place above all De l'Epee, the founder of the educational method which obtains in this country, it is greatly to our credit that we honor his disciple and successor.

OUR DEAF ATHLETES acquitted themselves quite worthily at the games of the University of Pennsylvania last Saturday. Gallaudet College, with its limited number of students from which to select, got second place in the college relay race. The Mt. Airy deaf boys were third in the relay for preparatory schools. Fanwood runners did creditable work, and might have won had not the first-lap boy been disabled. New Jersey deaf boys also have nothing to be ashamed of in the performance they gave. Altogether it is an undisputed fact that the deaf rank well in athletics, even when pitted against colleges and schools that have thousands to select from in the building of teams for track and field events.

ALTHOUGH the "appeal" for aid to the Chinese School for the Deaf, at Hangchow is discontinued, contributions continue to come in and are promptly forwarded, in drafts that are honored at Shanghai. The founder of this Chinese School is a deaf man, and, as Dr. E. A. Fay aptly remarks, it is a great honor for

a deaf man to have succeeded where hearing men have failed.

## Gallaudet College.

Despite the shortness of the period and the frequency of unfavorable weather conditions, the annual camping trip to Great Falls was a pronounced success.

As was previously mentioned, this year signalizes a departure from the custom of making the site on the Maryland side. The trolley connections on that side have been discontinued. The high bluff, upon which the tents were pitched has always necessitated undue hauling, an operation frequently done in a drenching downpour and upon muddy courses. The new site on the Virginia side has all the advantages and none of the disadvantages of the old one. As the amusement park on the Virginia side was not open, reasonable privacy was assured.

Getting off at the depot the land rises westward to a height of about sixty yards straight ahead, from this elevation was the spot selected.

The tents were arranged about an open space like so many wigwams. In the center a fire burned through the nights and during most of the day. After sundown, and when the evening meal had been disposed of, the campers would gather around the blazing fire and give reminiscences, anecdotes, stories and songs.

The advent on Wednesday was marred by a fine drizzle. Tents were pitched without delay, and before the ground was too muddy.

Thursday was fair and was given over to "fixing up" and exploring the neighborhood.

Friday was Ladies' Day. The Co-eds arrived at 9 o'clock and began at once to satisfy their curiosity in regard to the domestic propensities of mere men, as evidenced in their provisions for table and slumber. After the noon repast the Co-eds were led out to view the Falls. Towards the end of the afternoon it began to rain steadily. Supper was served under cover of canvas. The Co-eds left on the 6.05.

Seldom has so much good feeling and get-togetherness characterized the outing. Every one was in a jolly good mood. The party spirit was conspicuous only by its absence, or more properly, by its subservience.

The fishermen, prominent among whom were Mills, '23, and Kannapell, '23, had fair luck. The former, above the dam, took things easy. He would cast his line in likely waters and browse under an elm, the picture of contentment. The latter put up a fight. Until the very last day he came home empty handed. Then his fortune changed and he brought home a well-loaded string.

The tennis tournament begins on May 1st.

"Radium" were the subject of Prof. Fusfeld's lecture, Friday evening. The nature and the uses of the element was clearly explained.

Letters "G" will be presented by the Co-ed Athletic Association for work in the swimming pool, to the two most successful candidates at the end of the term.

A lecture on "Mineralogy" was delivered in Chapel Hall on Saturday evening by Prof. Skyberg. It was following by an address by Mr. Tweed, of Denver, Colorado, on "The Processes of Wet Concentration of Copper." Mr. Tweed is connected with the Department of Metallurgy. Several reels of motion picture were shown at the end of the lecture, illustrative of the processes of copper mining and concentration.

Sunday afternoon services were conducted by Mr. Fusfeld. He spoke on "Treasures, of Heart and of Hand."

Gallaudet hit the ball hard Saturday afternoon, defeating Blue Ridge College 8 to 2. The Buff and Blue flashed an attack that was superior to the visitors in every department of the game.

Capt. Boatwright was in the box for the Buff and Blue. He pitched brilliant ball, allowing only four hits. Eight Blue Ridge men whiffed the air attempting to connect with some of his slants. At times he was a trifle unsteady, but he always tightened up when the visitors threatened.

Boatwright practically won his own game. On the first frame, with two men on bases, he found a ball to his liking, swatting it for a hommer. The ball sailed far over the track in deep right, finally coming to rest near the Faculty's garage. The whole team showed marked improvement in hitting and fielding, and with Boatwright going great guns, soon had the game on ice. This win marks our first—but not our last—victory of the season.

Box score and summary:

Gallaudet	AB	H	O	A	E
Bradley, 1b	5	0	10	0	0
Seipp, 3b	4	2	2	1	2
Danofsky, ss	4	0	0	2	0
Boatwright, p	4	3	0	3	0
Lahn, lf	3	1	0	0	0
Rose, c	4	1	8	0	0
Lucado, cf	4	1	4	0	1
H'enkens, 2b	4	0	1	4	0
Markel, rf	4	0	2	0	0
Totals	32	4	24	11	3

Blue Ridge	AB	H	O	A	E
Hitchcock, ss	5	1	1	2	0
Smith, 2b	5	1	2	1	2
Dunn, 1b	4	1	13	0	0
Stepp, 3b	3	0	1	0	1
Markle, c	3	0	7	3	0
Wilson, cf	3	0	0	0	0
Otto, rf	1	0	1	0	0
Peters, p	3	0	0	4	1
Snyder, lf	3	1	0	0	0
Bonsack, rf	2	0	0	0	0
Totals	32	4	24	11	3

wood, and will be remembered as Olive Jaseph. She went to California three or four years ago, and has since been a resident of Los Angeles.

On Wednesday, April 26th, Senator Ward V. Tolbert, 20th District, visited the Institution and witnessed the cadets drilling.

Cadet Fred Donnelly has not been here since December, because of an operation for appendicitis. He returned to school recently and was glad to be with the Cadets again.

On April 28th, Miss Lum and twenty students from the Castle, a seminary for girls at Tarrytown, made a call on us.

Cadet Arthur Lander, who has been in the Willard Parker Hospital for about one and a half months, because of illness, returned to the Institution recently.

### MUTES PLAY WELL ON HANDBALL COURTS

About 40 handball sharks from Poly Prep, Manual T., Erasmus H., St. Augustine's, All-Hallows, the Mechanics Institute, Brooklyn Boys' Club and the New York Institution for the Deaf, met in the second bout of the boys' tournament held in John Zimnoch's Gym yesterday.

The New York Institution for the Deaf, took many honors, with Poly, St. Augustine, All-Hallows and Brooklyn Boys' Club runners-up in the order named. An especially close contest was waged between two players from the New York Institution for the Deaf, Pierre Blend and Irving Epstein. Epstein won. The third round is scheduled for April 29th.

Winners in the sets were: Ray and Joe Ruddy, Jr., sons of "Joe" Ruddy, the athlete; Stanley Zimnoch, Mechanics Institute; Hyman Murman, Leopold Port, Eddie Kerwin, Arne Olsen, Irving Epstein, David Reitzker, George Harris, and William Schurman, all of the N. Y. I. D., Sherman Gue, Poly Prep.; Andrew Vites and John Thurg, Brooklyn Boys' Club; Joseph McMann, St. Augustine's, and Raymond McCarthy, Fanwood "Silent" A. A., was the referee—Brooklyn Eagle.

### HANDBALL TOURNAMENT

In the second and third rounds of the Schoolboys' handball tournament, held in Zimnoch's Gymnasium on Saturday of April 29th, brilliant playing marked the elimination of all but three contestants for final honors. They are as follows: Bert Holm, of St. John's; Stanley Zimnoch, of N. Y. Mechanics School and Joseph McMann, of St. Augustine's School.

The best game of the afternoon was between Holm and Andrew Vites, and Holm won by only one point, in the third set. Stanley Zimnoch outclassed his opponents, winning every game. The victors of the second round were: Andrew Vites, Brooklyn Boys' Club; Joseph McMann, St. Augustine's; Irving Epstein and Eddie Kerwin, both of New York Institution for the Deaf; Stanley Zimnoch, Bert Holm, of St. John's, and Stanley Gue, of Poly Prep. Raymond McCarthy, Fanwood A. A. was the referee.

### EMIL.

Wm. Abbott, Springfield, Mass., paid Akron a visit several days the past week. He radiates geniality when you meet him.

"Chubb," John Wondrack, of Cincinnati, was re-hired recently to work at his old position as tire fitter at Goodyear. It is remembered that Mr. Wondrack and six other silent men finished 248 tires in 8-hour shift in 1919.

Miss Gertrude Hatfield, teacher at the East High School, spent the Easter holidays with home folk near Sidney.

Mrs. L. E. Snyder, who spent the past week with Mrs. Roscoe Lighty, left Friday morning for Richmond, Ind., to visit her sister for a few days, and will also visit relatives at Indianapolis and Kokomo.

Joseph Valley left Cleveland on foot last Tuesday morning and "blew" into Akron about noon, for two day's visit with his friends here. He covered the distance of thirty-five miles in about six hours, without fatigue, and saved his energy without food or drink for a good walk. On Wednesday afternoon he bade his friends good-bye and continued his tramp back to Cleveland.

Miss Currier, Miss Townsend, Miss Scofield and Miss Teegarden motored to Richmond, Va., by "fivver" during the Easter Holidays. They encountered no trouble whatever, and altogether had 95 miles of perfect going.

They intended returning through Virginia by the Shenandoah Valley, but the "impassable roads of Virginia" made it imperative to return by the same route.

Harry Newman, a former Fanwood pupil, is living in San Francisco. His sister now attends school at the California Institution.

Harry is an honorary member of the Protean Society since the year 1919.

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Mepham, during the month of March, weighing eight pounds.

Mrs. Mepham was educated at Fan-

nishing, etc., asking co-operation from her audience. Later Mrs. Steele sent a check for \$100 to the Treasurer of the Ohio Home at Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leepard, who moved to East Akron from St. Louis about three weeks ago, will make their future home in Youngstown in the near future. Mr. Leepard has secured work there as a linotype operator.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. G. Tussing of Pittsburg will be delighted to know that they became the happy parents of a baby girl on the 18th of March. Mr. Tussing was formerly employed at Goodyear.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Clasen entertained 16 friends at a dinner Sunday afternoon in the Pioneer apartments, Goodyear Heights. All reported a delightful afternoon.

John Leepard, who is employed in Youngstown, spent the week end with his family at 848 Clark St.

E. Clerc is employed at the Kramer-Schonauer Printery, on Elinor Avenue, and is residing on Good-year Avenue with his interesting family.

Jones Hartzell, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Hartzell, 1666 Madisonia road, who was painfully hurt when hit by a motor truck while crossing the bridge on Good-year Avenue, last fall, is fully recovered.

John Plachel, of Alliance, was in the city Sunday and paid the Silent Athletic Club a pleasant call. He is employed at the McCaskey Register Co.'s plant in that city.

### AKRONITE.

Portland abounds with Radio fans and it is surprising how many of the deaf follow the newspaper accounts of the latest Radio news. Most of us have a rather indefinite notion about Radio-phones and receivers, but not so with the Hastings family. Mr. Bud Hastings' son is very interested in this new science, has made his own Radio set, and has heard messages and music from Los Alamos, Cal., San Francisco, Cal., the Catalina Islands, which are just off of San Francisco, Presidio, Cal., Sacramento, Cal., and Seattle, Wash. He has also heard signals from Birmingham, Mich., and soon intends to get a larger set so he can receive news from farther off.

The Gromachey family can take a prize for sickness this year. The entire family have been on the sick list with the Flu, and just now Mrs. Gromachey's granddaughter has the scarlet fever. We all hope the hooloo will be broken and the family will soon be entirely well.

The Bertrams are spending their spare time attempting to beautify their place out in Lents. They are doing their own painting and papering, and are surely emulating the Lindes in their interest in the unemployment problem. After all it is perhaps that they do their own work, for they can't blame any one else if things don't go just right.

Mrs. Bennick received a short visit from some cousins stopping here on their way to California. It is too bad that she could not interest them in the Portland climate. Still it is mostly Portland's fault, for it has been contrary lately and one never knows for how long the sun will shine or when it will start to rain.

Mrs. George Kriedt and her sister, Selma Hagan, surprised Pearl Lundy on her birthday by inviting Rose Delaney, Rosalie Hendrickson, and Frances Poi over for dinner. The only male member of the party was Royal Cooke, who happened to have a birthday the same day, and therefore entitled to some of the good eats.

Some ducks strayed into the Hastings yard and liked their new home so well they decided to stay, so Bud Hastings put them in a coop and hunted up their former owner,

# NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Staten Island, New York.

A few words of information in a letter post card is sufficient. We will do the best.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Cunningham (nee May Ruhl) announce the arrival of a girl baby, on Monday, April 24th. The little one will be known as Beatrice Palmer Cunningham.

## LOS ANGELES.

The large rooms of the Silent Athletic Club over in Brooklyn were packed to their capacity last Saturday, April 29th. There was an overflow that had to be accommodated on the floor below, which was vacant, and they enjoyed themselves by dancing and playing games.

The affair was a Package Party, and all the packages brought in by the guests were sold at auction with a fair profit to the Club.

It is hard to believe there ever was a jollier crowd of deaf-mutes who ever enjoyed themselves as the one that crowded the S. A. C. rooms.

The hall, being very large and attractively lighted, seems to be very much in favor of the deaf people, this being the third time that the rooms have been crowded to the doors since the club leased the new rooms last March.

The chairman of the affair, J. Bohlman, after having worked hard to the very last day, was unfortunately detained at home, on account of his wife being ill. His place was taken by our ever alert Issy Blumenthal, who did credit to himself, having the aid of a large corps of the members. Everything went along nicely until the closing hour.

Another affair will be held at the Club rooms on Monday evening, May 29th.

At the new Earl Carroll Theatre last Friday evening, half of the front row of orchestra seats were occupied by a party of deaf New Yorkers, who were there in honor of Miss Mary Hotchkiss, the talented daughter of Dr. John B. Hotchkiss of Gallaudet College, who has been featured as one of the stars in the musical comedy "Just Because," which has had a long run at that Theatre, and closed last Saturday evening, to resume in August, a tour that will take it across the continent. In the play, Miss Hotchkiss has the part of Susan, the awkward orphan, and her dancing and humorous antics are a big contribution to the success of the play. "Just Because" is described as a "Melody Comedy," but it is also a "Poetry of Motion" comedy, for the dances are most entrancingly arranged, and the imitation of a slow movie dance by Olin Howland and Miss Queenie Smith is the finest terpsichorean effort ever seen on any stage.

After the performance, the party went "back stage" to greet Miss Hotchkiss, who had a big hug and kiss for all the girls she had known on Kendall Green, among whom were Miss Margaret Sherman, Miss Estelle Maxwell, and Miss Sophia Boatwright. Others among those present were Mrs. Harry P. Kane, Miss Eleanor Sherman, Miss Nettie Miller.

To avoid misunderstanding, Mr. Charles C. McMann, chairman of the excursion committee, announces that the auto-buses will leave St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes for the Gallaudet Home on Saturday, June 2d, at eight o'clock sharp (daylight saving time). A cafeteria system will furnish luncheon at a small cost. Two buses have already been filled and part of a third, so those who intend to go should engage places at once. After May 28th no bus seats will be sold. The charge for the round trip by bus is \$3.25. See Mr. McMann.

Capacity audiences rule at the Playhouse these evenings, and "Up the Ladder" shows signs of working into popular success. Starting off faced by almost unanimously adverse newspaper criticisms, it has grown gradually until now it is looked upon as one of the surest things in town for a successful road tour next season.

"Up the Ladder" will be continued until hot weather drives it out of town.

"The Nest" is still going strong at the Forty-eighth Street Theatre, where, almost since its opening, three matinees have been given in order to accommodate the popular demand for seats. Women are particularly fond of "The Nest" and Mr. Brady is the recipient of many letters of commendation, including those from presidents of the leading women's clubs.

A party of deaf people from Washington, D. C., spent Sunday in New York, and were guided in sightseeing by Mr. Marcus L. Kenner. Those who made the trip were: Mesdames Harrison, Souder, Alley, and Colby, Misses Violet Colby, (hearing), Ethel Bogue, Julia Johnston, Mrs. D. Smoak, Messrs. Bernsdorf and Lynch, Mr. and Mrs. Parker.

Mr. Albert V. Ballin will give a lecture at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, 139 West 125th Street, New York City, on Wednesday evening, May 17th, 1922, at 8 o'clock. His subject will be "Art and Poetry in Signs." Admission will be free.

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## LOS ANGELES.

The JOURNAL's Los Angeles correspondent, Mr. Edmund Price, extends me a cordial "Welcome," to assist him in reporting the news from the Angel City. There are so many meetings and social events here, which cannot be covered by one reporter. The process of transforming me from a "Hawkeye" into an Angelino has been about completed. This does not mean that I have forgotten the "Hawk eyes" my dear friends and co-workers for many years. Far from it!

The Episcopal services for the deaf are now held at 611 Figueroa Street, in a fine old residence, the parlor of which has been fitted up as a small chapel. The new Episcopal church will be erected on this site. The Easter services were conducted by Rev. Clarence Webb, and were well attended. Interspersed in the service were Easter hymns by Mrs. Lewis, Mrs. Barrett, Mrs. Dahl and Mr. Germer. Rev. Webb, an ordained minister of the Episcopal Church, because of increasing deafness, began to learn the sign language some seven years ago, and has become a clear and forcible sign maker. He holds services for a hearing congregation Sunday mornings, and in this connection, he told this good story on himself. He had been very busy the Saturday afternoon before Easter, and after his dinner, he felt exhausted and took a bath and a nap. Finally waking up he told his wife he would go and spend the night at the church, so he would be there for the early morning Communion service. He left home about 10:30 P.M., carrying a small leather suit case containing his clerical robe and vestments. Still suffering from his weariness, he went walking along somewhat unsteadily, when suddenly a heavy band was laid on his shoulder and he looked into the eyes of a policeman. "Open the grip," said the officer, and "No," said the minister. The officer asked him to go to the police station, and the minister asked him to go to the church with him and he would open the grip. The policeman's discomfiture was completed when Rev. Webb showed him his clerical collar. Explanations followed and the officer said he had repeatedly called to Rev. Webb to halt. Finding his command unheeded, he felt sure there was something contraband in the suit case!

The long shadows of Lent being over, Mrs. Waldo H. Rothert gave a beautifully appointed one o'clock luncheon on April 20th, at 687 South Harvard Boulevard. The table, with the centerpiece of banked sweet peas, was a pretty sight, and the soft light of candles and the glow of the rose-colored electric lights added to the beauty of the scene. While the charming hostess had arranged everything to delight the eye, she had also planned a good dinner, which was served by her deaf maid Miss Annie Miller, assisted by a colored waitress. With many a happy jest the ladies disposed of the dinner and then adjourned to the big living room. "500" furnished the amusement for the afternoon, the prize going to Mrs. Morton Sonneborn, where our Mr. Frank J. Kuhn works, was robbed in the night time of a quantity of tobacco, a couple weeks ago. The loss was reported as \$700.

Mr. Robert P. Smoak, of Washington, D. C., is spending about two weeks here to enable him to attend the Lanston Monotype Key-board School.

Mr. Jacob Goldstein gave a long recitation before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on April 23d. It was appreciated by the members.

A recent report of Superintendent Pope's recent talk before the Clerc Literary Association in last week's JOURNAL, a friend graduate wrote to set us right by stating that the tunnels for the new New Jersey Institution will be for the use of pupils, etc., whereas the tunnels at the Mt. Airy School are designed primarily as conduits for steam and water pipes and electric-wire from the power plant to the various halls. So that makes a big difference and we are glad to make the correction.

Mrs. J. Woods, mother of Mrs. J. B. George, of Portland, Oregon, died here and was buried in Green Mount Cemetery, near Frankford, on the 20th of April. Mrs. E. Doughtery and Mrs. G. Zang attended the funeral. Mrs. George has our sympathy.

One of the recent visitors to Philadelphia was Mr. Charles H. Cooper, of Waterbury, N. Y. He had been visiting in the South and stopped here enroute for home. He made his first visit to All Souls' Church and the Mt. Airy School, and seemed to do not think of picnics till June or July. A number of kodak pictures were taken after dinner. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rothert, Miss Annie Miller, Herbert Coffman, Mr. and Mrs. Isom Haworth and daughter May, Mrs. Herbert Ellis and daughter Laura, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pienz, Miss Amma Yates,

granted a divorce in Common Pleas Court No. 3. The couple have a grown-up daughter, and they had been separated since 1916.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Richards and their little son spent two weeks from Easter at their parents' home at Mt. Carmel, Pa.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Dorworth is visiting her parents in York, Pa., and may be gone for two months.

On Saturday evening, April 29th the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf held a social and dance at the Grand Fraternity, 1626 Arch Street. About one hundred and fifty persons attended the event and passed a very enjoyable evening. Prizes were given for dancing and games. Messrs. L. S. Cherry, A. Stephens, R. Williams and F. R. Connor, Gallaudet College students, who had come here to attend the University of Pennsylvania relay races, attended the social in the evening.

Messrs. George Hummel and Parker Jerrel, of Trenton N. J., were visitors at All Souls' on Sunday, April 30th.

Frank P. Zell, one of our older deaf, has been on the sick list for some time and has not yet entirely recovered.

Mrs. Wheeler, of New York, spent a day and night in this city as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Cail, on April 18th last. She then left for Tennessee to visit relatives until next Fall. Her husband, it may be remembered, was accidentally killed last February 13th.

The house in which Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen have been living for several years was recently sold, and as a result, they had to move. They are now located on Fifteenth Street, near Allegheny Avenue.

Coming events:

On May 11th next, Mr. H. E. Tompson, of Trenton, N. J., is expected to lecture before the Clerc Literary Association; May 18th, "Question Box."

May 20th, Lantergraphy by Mr. Harry E. Stevens for benefit of Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D., at All Souls' Parish House.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer held service in Wilmington, Del., on Sunday, April 10th.

## SEATTLE

It's been a long time since anything from my pencil appeared in the JOURNAL. Looking after a busy printing office during the day and two small boys at night take my time all right.

Then again the numerous replies to my last article have been so enjoyable that I have looked for more, and the last JOURNAL contained still another.

The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf being now twenty-one years old, the local Frats decided to have a little celebration.

The event was pulled off last Saturday evening, April 22d, at the upper hall of the new Moose Temple. W. S. Root, A. W. Wright, and Arthur Martin were the committee in charge. The early part of the evening was spent in dancing and games. At about eleven refreshments, consisting of oyster stew, coffee, cake, etc., were served. About this time three dancing girls appeared.

One gave an excellent Spanish dance and this other two a Dutch dance. These dancers, especially the latter, were much enjoyed. The dancers refused to receive any pay, being glad to entertain the deaf. After refreshments, short speeches were made by Chas. Gumaer, L. O. Christensen, Dr. Hanson, and A. W. Wright. As many were obliged to catch their car, further speeches had to be given up. The committee had planned on an attendance of fifty or sixty, but seventy five showed up. Very few from out of town were present.

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In one of my former letters, I spoke of the fearful accident to Lester Hobson, of Wenatchee, yet in a couple months he was out. I met him in Seattle a month ago. He is now in Wenatchee where he underwent an operation. His collar bone, which was broken, did not join. The doctors opened up his leg, took out a small bone and grafted this on the collar bone, thus uniting the same. He will be laid up for some time, waiting for this graft to knit and strengthen. His right lung has been out of use, but is improving.

Lawrence Belser has rented two rooms in Wenatchee and opened up on his own book. He will do kodak finishing as well as some portrait work. Larry is well liked in his home town, and success is almost certain. He has recently traded his old Ford for a brand new one.

The papers on April 26th reported that Mrs. Sadie D'Autrey was

W. S. Root and True Partridge contemplate a trip to Wenatchee in May. That veteran fisherman Roy Harris, may go along to show the good fishing places with Larry Belser and Lizzie Ford to help, the outing should be a big success.

Work in the new Lutheran Church for the Deaf has commenced. In giving Seattle a \$12,000 church the Lutherans are certainly showing an interest in the deaf. An interest we hope the deaf will appreciate. The writer is not a Lutheran, neither is he narrow religious crank, who can see good in only one church. Such generosity from the Lutheran Board, and such work as Rev. Gaertner, is doing rouses my admiration. Most of the work on the church will be done by the deaf, although it would have been much easier for Rev. Gaertner to have let the whole contract to a contractor. It will be a great help to several deaf who are out of work.

## DEAF AND BLIND MAN FINED \$250

Gus Wykoff and Leonard Green, arrested on Feb. 1, near Port Townsend, while unloading a skiff containing 24 gallons of whiskey, pleaded guilty Thursday to possession of whiskey and were sentenced by Federal Judge Jeremiah Neterer.

On Motion of Assistant U. S.

Attorney Charles Allen, a second count against the two men, transporting liquor, was dismissed.

Wykoff was fined \$450, while Green,

who is deaf and almost blind, was fined \$250.—Ex.

Many Seattleites have been puzzled over a sign on an auto which reads "This auto is driven by a blind man." Only one man is in the auto and he seems to see all right, yet the sign is literally true—it makes blinds.

Spring has come, and many of the local deaf agree with the old darky who said, "A chicken am de most usefulst animalie dere be. Ye can eat him before he am bohn an' afish he am dead."

One thing causing a good deal of amusement is the effort of one of your Seattle correspondents to give a report of the officers elected at this recent P. S. A. D. election. Just why the name of the President was left out, as well as those of the Secretary and Treasurer, is what is amusing and puzzling the populace. Even the trustees names were put in. Funny old world.

At the April meeting of the P. S. A. D., a Mr. Collins gave an interesting talk on the whale, which was much enjoyed by the audience.

Cecil Brown, a hearing son of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Brown, of Dayton, Washington, acted as interpreter.

Young Brown is attending the Seattle University.

The many replies to my last article of the JOURNAL, referring to what A. W. Wright might have done at Atlanta, have been interesting and amusing to me.

Let me say right here that when I wrote that article, no reflection on Mr. Reichel was intended. From all I can hear, Mr. Reichel made a magnificent effort to land the convention for his city; what he needed was the assistance of man like Mr. Wright at the critical moment.

Secretary Gibson honors me with fourth of a column of valuable Frat editorial space on this subject, for which favor I take off my hat. He says Frats are not easily swayed, in reply to which I had several instances to quote, but out of respect to feelings of several Frats, I forebear at present. Mrs. Deliglio gives me another quarter of a column in the JOURNAL, and insists on Mr. Wright moving to Portland. This is entirely unnecessary, as Seattle is ready and willing to help Portland win the convention.

Then what chance would Mr. Wright have in Portland with such great men as Mueller, Bertram and Linde?

But the most astonishing of all these comments on my article was the open letter of C. H. Linde, of Portland. Why Mr. Linde should want to advertise to the world Portland's greatest weakness as a Frat Convention City is hard to understand. We suspect that when that copy of the JOURNAL reached Portland, all the Frats got down on their knees and begged the Dear Lord to spare them from such boosters as Mr. Linde. I notice in the last issue of the JOURNAL that the Denver correspondent (Denver wants the 1927 Convention) has taken Mr. Linde's cue and is helping advertise Portland's weakness.

I expect to see Mr. Wright go to St. Paul, but this fact should not discourage those cities that hope to land the 1927 convention, as Mr. Linde's unfortunate open letter may have killed Portland's chances for years to come. Mr. Linde says W. J. Bryan never won the presidency election. What of it? We are talking of people in convention, not of the whole United States.

In one of my former letters, I spoke of the fearful accident to Lester Hobson, of Wenatchee, yet in a couple months he was out. I met him in Seattle a month ago. He is now in Wenatchee where he underwent an operation. His collar bone, which was broken, did not join. The doctors opened up his leg, took out a small bone and grafted this on the collar bone, thus uniting the same. He will be laid up for some time, waiting for this graft to knit and strengthen. His right lung has been out of use, but is improving.

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Jacob M. Seivert, of Ashton, Iowa, was a recent caller.

Edwin Karl Johnson has been pruning trees at Yakima for some time back.

A birthday party was held at this house of Jerry Stewart in Yakima recently.

A new pastor for Yakima and Spokane deaf will soon arrive. Rev. Gaertner will take up Vancouver, B. C. then.

Kiawitter and Wright are having a good run of patronage at their movie theater now, good work has gradually built up the business.

Claude Ziegler has left the Troy laundry, where he has been night watchman for 12 years. He has taken a position with Frank T. Hart & Co.

L. W. Richardson, a tailor, from Kansas City and Los Angeles, was in town for a while not long ago.

A. W. Waugh is expected home from Portland soon to stay.

Chas. Gumaer is building a fine new home north of town.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Ottie Minnick recently. Mrs. Han son assisted by Mrs. Bodley had charge of arrangements.

Miss Jennie Wade, deaf sister of Mrs. A. W. Wright, has been quite ill for some time.

A young lady, who works at a Manufacturing Co., recently put a slip in one of the packages sent out—a can of coffee or spice. The slip read "Hello from Miss \_\_\_\_\_, [name omitted by me] as luck

